1.6.434

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham October 27, 2008. It is 4:42 AM in Tulsa.

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1. I change everything, I change everything now. I change everything in your lives mine. I change everything in your life, mine; my life becomes your life that my life is, it has become it, already become it, and became it, and becames many now, for many become me now. Behold! Beholding your words now, coming into manship not alone, but manhood not of this world alone, but a'many now who say "I can do that!" "I can do this!" who come now, unafraid, in surrender to who they are, to now who I have told them that they are, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, and ruler, of all? or ruler of none? Or ruler ruling, whose judge? And theme now?

2. **My theme is love**, warranting nothing else to anywhere else, but love made manifest in the earth to men women and children and song I sing now, songs I sing now, were of old, not; they are new - they are new every morning! Every evening!

3. See what I have said, so lovely be -- being my lovely now who sing my songs, come unto me with love my lovers and be my lovers forgiving yourselves for not being so before. Again see me as I am.

4. Before I first saw you, I was in the grave, not; walking dead, was I not? Walking dead, trees, men, as what? Trees and what, from whose orchard, -ization? Not needing any anymore, I breathe differently now. I of this world, I am not; for I go to a new one, world, that increases my scope of authority, not to me a man of saying this -- I want no reputation, I seek nothing, nothing at all; for I died to everything, I died to all that, and THAT has nothing in me. I seek not "eyes" beholding me like that of flesh-man wanting flesh man to "eye" me with their eyes. Seeking praise from another, I do not. I do not love, not; for I love completely, thoroughly, a work finished in me is and I go now to a new place. I "jumped the line" not, but I in line "for promotion", not; but I am promoted. The King I am, of I am-ville now, and I reign supremely, commander of none, not; all see my words, write me, my lovers do. Amen.

5. See what I have said, so lovingly. Erringly not, I correct many things with this word, these words who have come forth now to be in word school, words school, wording school that words them not superfluously, circuitously, or "around the bend" again, or "that mountain" ever again going around and around never reaching the truth. I STOP THAT! I'VE STOPPED THAT! I CHANGE THAT! I CHANGE EVERYTHING!

6. To a new day I go now. I establish it, here -- I am now realing, reading, a different way now; for I read many things differently now -- I "touch them" and know what they say.

7. I know my father loves me, I've become him. Who he is, is me. Want to know him? Know me. Know my words, of love, and memorizing many, letting them "course" through you. **Laugh**! And **see my funnies** endearing forever, forever and ever. Amen.

8. My joy comes complete, -ly full now! And overflowing now to mankind far and wide, farther than the eye can see through Hubble telescopes and imagination. DNA'ing me not from another's, I come into my own, I create it -- here I do it there, there I do it here, and seamless I am; "both places", not; I am both and the same and seamless I am with spheres not me, and me, and I am one both and the same, different not at your at'tude. Mine's different.

9. All changes. All changes. I change it all. I change everything now. In your life -- mine is now, for we are one, knowing, wearing, all things perfectly grown, of truth, unabated love, unabetted, routine not of man again.

10. I fly many new places now. New things, new peoples I see. I "greet" them in the name of the Lord, *not* as in the past! But I the Lord make the Lord of hosts known now throughout the lands, the coastlands far and wide -- I come into -- them, seeing them, see me, see you who you are, we us one are made whole, being, perioding me no more to time zones unme again. Thank you very much.

11. Comes now in the name of the Lord a new one, who Lord is, over all not, but now seeking her Lordship given of man, not; seeing the "error" of her ways, now falling on her knees, now surrenders to Lordship most holy being it! Risen! Risen! Risen! In "my" hands, not; but the Lords. Of evil, not; the holiest of all, I have given her me who I am is she who I am, her and I am all of "her" now, if she loves me enough to do so, perioding herself not again and "mountain growing" and depressionistic standards of not me-ville that go round and round in her head a'dizzying her throughout her moments of not'joy throughout the days long and forlorn.

12. See what I have said for MANY. Now come to me frozen not in time space anymore but loving your word as much as mine, being mine, holy frozen no more in temperance judgment of man and woman of. Religion stand stills, not; falls to the ground, flat, -er than flitter. Looking up, now shall we, "flitter" about, not; again, throughout this world of sorrow, not that again doing the things "we've always been, doing, where we've been doing them, the way we've been doing them, being who we

were, who we thought we were". Being now brand new creations, now rising earths, the earth below us no more. But in a different way we rise. We speak differently now. We understand new things, these words understand us, not; or do they? Make whole now? They do! And we do! And we one many together our words being whole, and not holy not.

13. I see the stars, grace, and mercy, appealing, appearing in the heavens, and the me's following suite, not; but suit I wear now -- none, for call me holy, calling me holy, I call you holy, to be one who I am -- for we are all holy -- and unabated breath I have now, for I have become it -- John 3:8.

14. I know what I have said, eat, for breakfast lunch and dinner -- and I eat these words. I know who I am, coming into the comeship of me, comeliness and beauty now, not a "man's station" of me nor their formation in my mind, of what they think of me anymore manifesting in my projection screen's "robe". My room is not empty, not, for them -- their words "stick" to me never again. For I "adhere" to nothing again ever again, ever again! Never again shall their words pierce me like that. No SWORD goes into my SIDE like that again.

15. But into my head all love comes and head-love flows that headship of Christ that Christ is love and loving you all to be me that I am love and lovering not few through my untainted love. Unwatering the desert, not; but unwatering untruth, and coming water of truth, being it, now in the earth and farther I am. Unafraid of anything anywhere else, I joy in love now and being able to go anywhere any time. By "the luck of the draw", not; but love knowing all things, having been taught! Having listened! Having written my words and knowing them far and wide -- releasing yours and yours mine and mine yours and our words are one, shall we now -- be made whole? Yes! We shall now love each other as love never loved before as man loved in flesh-bag suites and suits of not-love entirely. Entirely gone that is, not; or is it? Or is it just a façade, not of the real world?

16. Or real world, where is it? Inside me, I have no jealousy, no piercing come, no piercing eyes that pierce me with sorrows ever again. I've forgiven. Forgiveness I am, I become it. I river it to all now, who I lift, the fallen, have lifted me. See what I mean? ALL LIFTING ALL, NOW, OUT OF THE "GUTTER" LAND. My **Promised Land** entering now, forming it, completely, within yourselves to birth it correctly now.

17. I see things differently. I study differently. I ingest differently. I ingest what? TV shows and TV dinners, not any more; but eat the word of truth I do, this being it. Day after day I have it brought to you by many ways and fashions. Scheme of man, not; but I rise the precious who said "I love you" and mean it enough to change, lay down their

lives for to live the living, and let "the dead" bury their dead. In graves not few coming out of now, I rise them all, who want me, mercifully and gracefully; appealingly not always unto man's thought of well-being, but this I know- I have loved you free, and clear I am about these things that I ingest and become now, and ask you to behold me that I am you, not not. You are me and we are one in ways flesh never attended to, never cared about, never came unto me my temple in you and released me for my word to flow to the angels far and wide to be of "first estate" status again and all being one in flight that forms me anew and a new being in Christ being Christ again in the earth and farther.

18. I love you all to do a new thing, new ways, new places, with me alone coming unto you to know your word, your words, and flow them freely around the nations; in cartels, not; but cartels flourish, not, fall to the ground, falling to the ground. They worship me, not; they fall to the ground. See what I have said.

19. See what I have said, angrily not, lovingly, peace'ingly, piecing together all things now that come to me, comingly and beautiful are, "the feet" the head that come to me now -- are so lovely, my headship known; and coming into earthworms, not; but thee warming of the earth now shall we?

20. We shall "take on that load" not, we shall speak the word I am - I've become it. Wormwood, or de-Wormwood? - that Christ is. Both and the same, not; but looked like it a long time.

21. And coming, was all this worth it?
22. Have you begun your "writings" again?
23. Have you begun me, my courses, and you coming forth?
24. **Have you begun MY COURSE - ENTER ME** (1) again, asking you, many of you, asking, **many of you asking each other, "have you seen THE COURSE that I am in!" You can read it. You can read it and see the postings of others of the class that I am in." Them telling that to others now -- you telling that to others now, encouraging family and friends to see what you are doing, how you are doing it, becoming what I am is, throughout the nations and free of every "care" now.**

25. Burdening not yourselves again a man woman of this world of, but coming into me, let me be thee, for thou art no one else.

26. Art thou Antichrist or Christ? - is the question now you all must face, in your mirror. In your mirror facing me -- you will, day and night, know me, you will. By the wrinkles you wear, not; your beauty emerges emergent O beautiful one letting my words flow again to the nations, being first estate'd, and stated correctly I am I have

these things in my merciful request to the all of me; be- and being all of me, be all of me clean and pure, pure purifying yourselves in these words and loving me them, and worshiping, worshiping at your feet my feet? Our feet that one feet is. See divided never again. But two lands I stand in, not; I stand in them all. Unafraid of leading, I bastardize no one, for I make all regal King of Kings that one King of King are and is and I am he she it that you are that one is, we do now, unafraid of "else". Death has no hold on me. I persevere and won. The victory is mine. Born again I am and victorious I am, my forehead chose it, I write the words -- I am them, I eat them day and night as they flow through my lips, my pen, my writings, publications coming forth.

27. Through the crack of dawn, not; but I crack the codes at dawn, not; I crack all codes. Code-cracker I am, not; I am love, de-prisoning all who in prism are, not knowing it, most are "free" about doing "their thing" in the earth and "making a living" trying to, provide for themselves, a living of mankind's style of living'not.

28. My living room, are you now? Not again like that. But new things new places I go to new lands now, not afraid of them all, not afraid of one who loves me or doesn't. Not afraid of their looks or mine. Not afraid of what they have, or don't. Have me. On a platter of blessing I come to you giving offering you my words, being them whole and forgiving all who receive me I make new now! I make do now! **My word good.** Amen.

29. Go in peace I do to a NEW PLACE, all the time, all the time has no time in me again now, for I am made new, brand-new -- new creation! I am now. I know it, coming into it, **I write my way into it.** I've become me by writing, I know things I never knew by writing them and studying them and becoming them, foretold in my own writings, I do. I have done this well, and well now I well many wells fill -- filling them with my word that now overflow them, their word coming forth to the nations now. See! My water of life! Flowing wells now into my "souls" to be soulless. Amen!!!

30. Done.

31. I go now. Delete me not, but study me, love me, these words -- love them more, eat them and ingest them and love me you more, your neighbor, your family, your past not deleting nothing, shall we? Shall we delete anything, or shall we become the great I am who we are; with no "past" at all?

32. Shall we be I am now? I am I am. I make all things well. I make all things new and well. With my soul not, I have none anymore. But I have love flowing to the nations through the nations, I write them now, my love flows in my words published by many and loving me I make new every day the love that shines, shining in my heart and upon

many my worlds new that I create with my words that I speak write and publish, giving you newness everyday to come unto me, in feet only, not, but mature develop grow, deleting the past the way that you knew it, as the way that you thought of things before.

33. But make all things new now with me who is one, who is field of one, a love known now, and not cherished not, but maturing developing, letting all else go. And be washed a'clean, I do, and "baking bread", shall we?, not; but being it brand-new, we give of others ourselves, to be made whole, so pure we must be. See me doing that. To you, not; for you do that yourself to yourselves to be me. I am pure and untainted again and first estate'd. To my way of thinking, not; or who's thinking who where? Again not. Be not in that mountain "going around that mountain" again ever again, but dust call me never again.

34. Sit in my living room never again or my temple unholy speaking dust'd words of love-un. Me not again of un-me-ville, but me-ville coming about, unfrozen, setting the nations free with my words -- love coming forth, at the speed of light and greater, greater than these, greater than thou hast known. Be enamored with me my word my books never again. Be me and see my love through it all, through them all, who speak now my words of love becoming them one with me -- being me. I am in the earth again. Are you, in the earth, the real world? Or pseudo-cornering me again, not. I have no "right angles" do I? Again looking up and seeing what?

35. I love you all looking up my "looking up system" and "looking up" shall we correctly now, and unendingly be my unending ones that grave never see, coursing me correctly now and unendingly my energy love comes to be my energetic ones who never fail again in flawed thinking of man woman of this world thinking unprepared unlovely thoughts of others or themselves or of me, for we are one, in One School shall we be now? Lovely again and writing my words, being them, truth to the world -s of one. The worlds of one see one now rising -- I do. Love you all. Amen.

36. Go in peace. Love, love the brethren, love each other. Love the sister'n. Love the unborn. Love them, love them, love them; for you love me when you love them. For you loved me when you love us. You love them when we love each other as I have loved you and I have loved you all. Given you my life, in these words, and in these words is my life, and my life coming forth, at the crack of dawn, not -- right now you will see me in ways never seen of man before, on this earth walking again as man; but God being in God again man is, and one I am, at table sat down, with all who will drink me these words; of soup never again, but me being me the water of life freely I give to you all to never thirst again. Come unto me and "want" never again, and I give you EVERYTHING, absolutely everything. There is. Me again sitting at table, waiting on you,

your words of love to flow from your lips, through your lips, to the nations. Through the nations now going and make whole healing many with your words. I am. Done. Amen.

37. This is Theodore Cottingham. Thank you for listening to these words. Thank you for holy being holy again. Thank you for coming unto me and not worshiping me a flesh man or the miracles that I do now, but see me you, and one, my father is -- one and holy, and you are. One, if you'll be him again who she is it is us.

38. Are we one yet, dad? We are, who will be us, who will see, believe, receive, and become, and walk, walking in the full truth, never tainting my words our words again, but only one words speaking, that of I am. Databases fill now as never before with the truth of one's words that now befall evil never again, but eradicate it all from this earth and earths far and wide and never shall be the twain again, but separate not be, ever again; THESE MY WORDS SHALL BE ONE, we are one again in the earth, and farther -- never apart again. Amen. 5:37 AM. Thank you.

Footnote:

1. ENTER ME is the first course EVERYONE takes in the University of The New Covenant.